



NO. 63
MAR '00

STARMAN

GRAND GUIGNOL: 2



ROBINSON
SNEJBÆRG

ROBINSON
1999



No. 1



NO, NO, NO,
NO, NO.

THIS CAN'T BE
HAPPENING--
A MINUTE--

OPAL WAS
STANDING--
QUIETLY.

MY OPAL--A
MINUTE AGO--

NOW--!

WHO WOULD
DO THIS?

WHO WOULD BE
THIS INSANE--?



THE SMELL
OF IRON--

BURNING
STEEL AND
BLOOD.

THE OPERA OF THIS
CITY NOW A TRAGIC
CHORUS--
DEAFENING--

CLOSE--
DISTANT
CALLS
FROM
THOSE
LOST
AFAR--



JACK USES HIS ROD IN
NEW WAYS, THIS DAY--

HE DOESN'T THINK--
DOESN'T TAKE THE
TIME TO THINK ABOUT
HIS ACTIONS--

HE MOVES ON
INSTINCT
AND NEED.



NO INNER MONOLOGUES THIS DAY ON
ASTRID GILBERTO VINYL OR THE PROS
AND CONS OF EC'S "NEW DIRECTION."

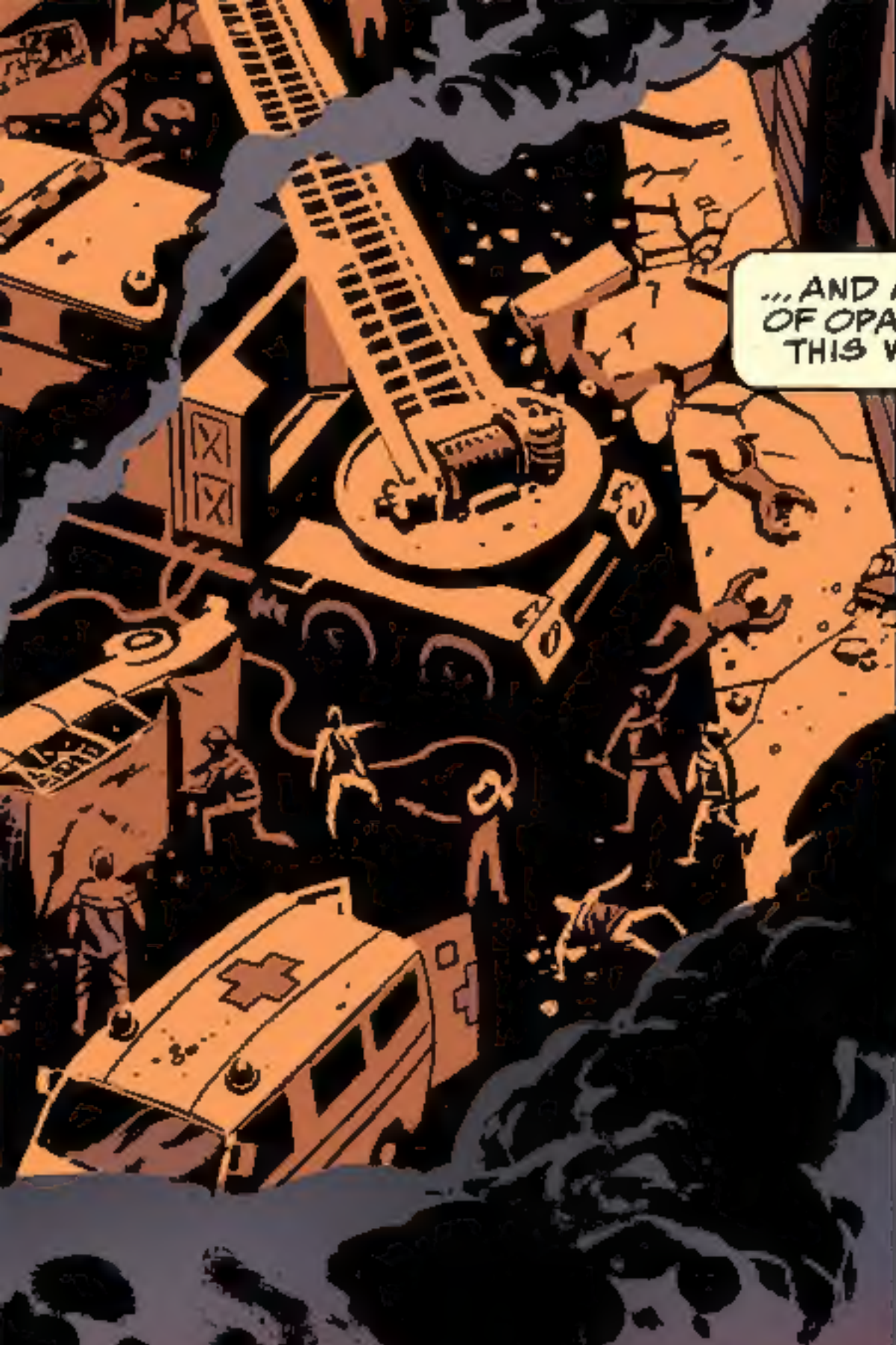
NO BAKELITE CON-
TEMPLATIONS OR
TOM MIX MUSINGS--

CAPTAIN ACTION
CAN STAY MINT
IN THE BOX.



ALL JACK WONDERS
IS "WHO?"--

WHO WOULD
DO THIS??




...AND HOW MUCH
OF OPAL CITY IS
THIS WAY--?



AN ANSWER JACK
REALIZES HE CAN
HAVE EASILY--



--ALL HE NEED DO IS
VENTURE SKYWARD,

An aerial, isometric view of a city at night. The city is densely packed with buildings of various heights and styles. A large, dark, swirling cloud or smoke plume rises from the center of the city, partially obscuring the sky. In the upper right, a bridge with a blue arch is visible against the dark sky. A flying saucer is in the lower left, emitting a bright orange and yellow energy beam that strikes a building, causing a large explosion and fire. A blimp is visible in the lower right. The overall color palette is dominated by dark blues, greys, and blacks for the city and sky, with bright oranges and yellows for the explosion and the saucer's energy.

--THOUGH HE FEARS
WHAT HE WILL FIND.

Grand Guignol Deuxieme Partie

FRIENDS AND LOVERS

Robinson
story & words
Goodwin - guiding light

Snejbjerg
artist

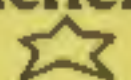
Oakley
letterer

Wright
colorist

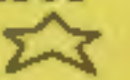
Famison
separations

Williams
asst. editor

Tomasl
editor

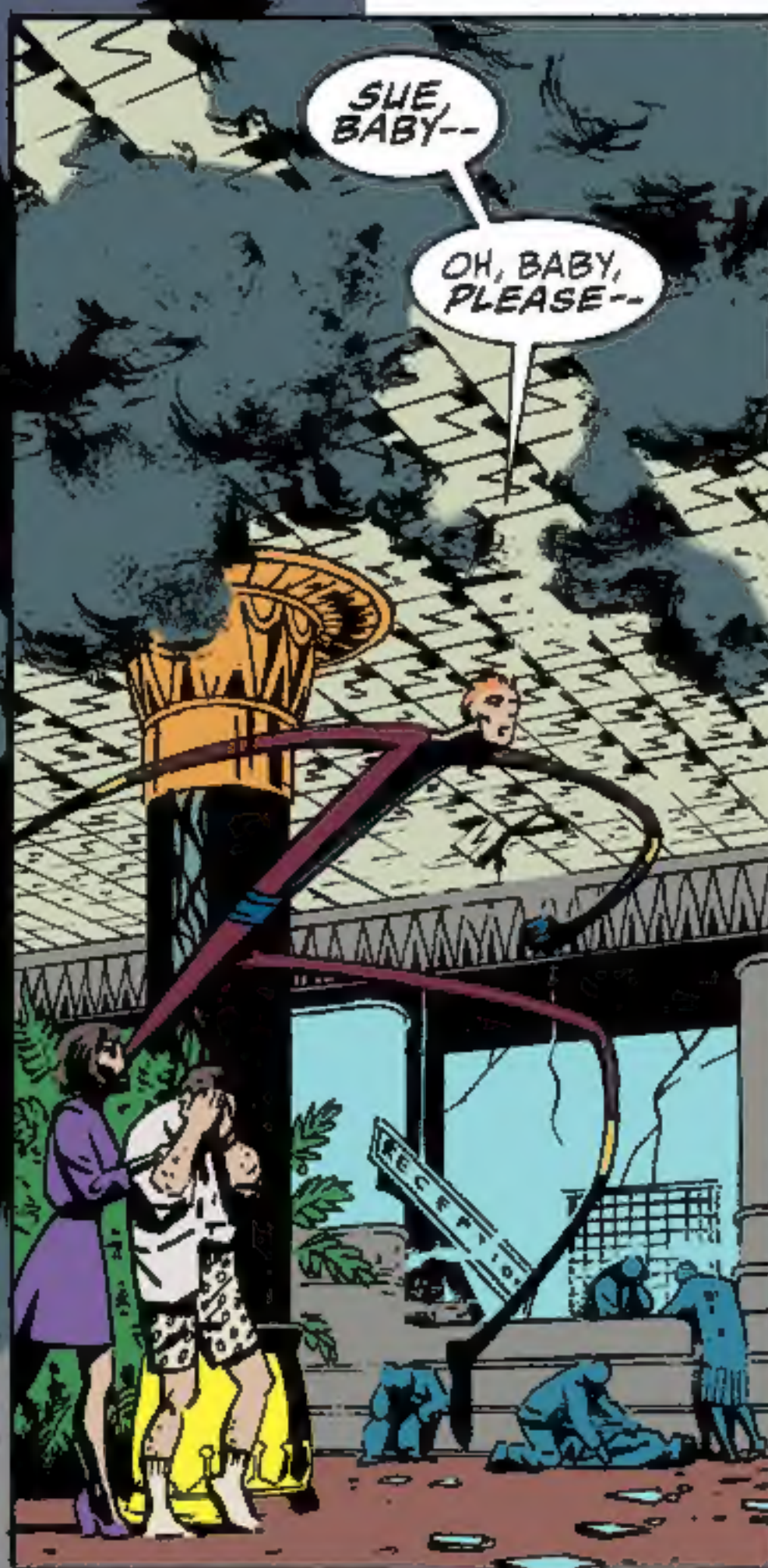


Jack Knight created by Robinson & Harris





SHE.



SUE
BABY--

OH, BABY,
PLEASE--



PLEASE
BE OKAY.



RALPH WISHES HE'D
KISSED HIS WIFE GOODBYE,
THE LAST TIME THEY'D
PARTED.

NO TIME
FOR SMILES.

WISE-
CRACKS.
NO.



RALPH DIBNY, THE ELONGATED MAN,
HAS A MYSTERY THIS MOMENT--

-- IF A MYSTERY IS DEFINED
AS A QUESTION NEEDING AN
ANSWER--

THAT MYSTERY IS
WHETHER HIS WIFE,
SUE, IS ALIVE OR
DEAD.



RALPH'S MISTAKE
HAD BEEN LEAVING
SUE BEHIND ON HIS
TRAIL FOR ANSWERS
TO THE GREATER
MYSTERY OF OPAL CITY.

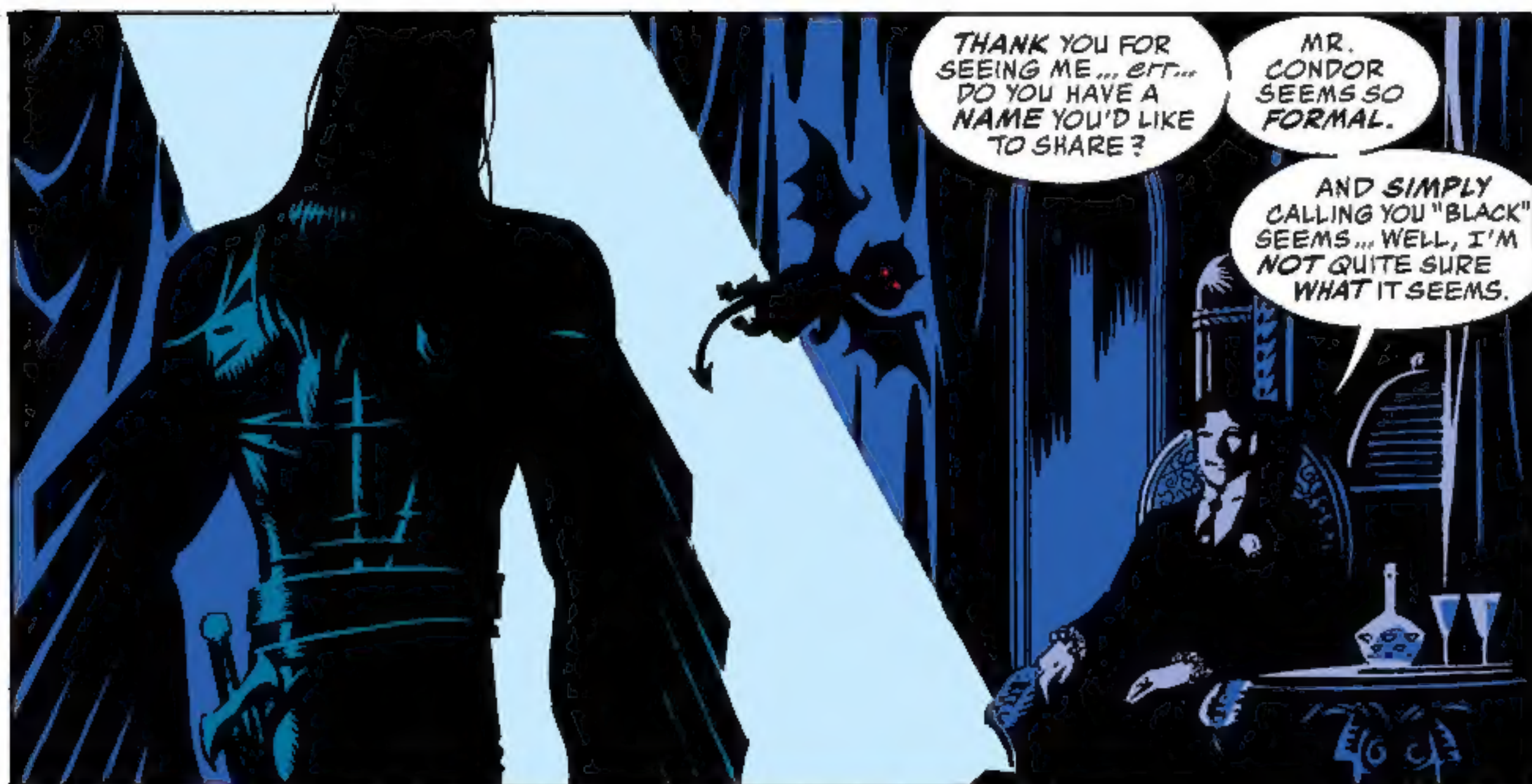
HIS WIFE, SUE-- HIS
COHORT, LOVER, BEST
FRIEND, FIGURATIVELY/
LITERALLY HIS PARTNER
IN CRIME.



SHE HAD ALWAYS
ACCOMPANIED HIM
ON CASES.

ALWAYS.





THANK YOU FOR SEEING ME... BUT... DO YOU HAVE A NAME YOU'D LIKE TO SHARE?

MR. CONDOR SEEMS SO FORMAL.

AND SIMPLY CALLING YOU "BLACK" SEEMS... WELL, I'M NOT QUITE SURE WHAT IT SEEMS.



CALL ME CONDOR. BUT WE MUST BE BRIEF. THE CITY NEEDS ME... THE DESTRUCTION.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? DO YOU HAVE ANOTHER NAME?

I DID. BUT SHADE WILL DO NOW.



YOUR DARK FEY SAID YOU HAD ANSWERS.

AND I BET SMUDGE WAS QUITE GENTEEL IN THE WAY HE TOLD YOU.

VERY.



I ENDEAVOR TO TEACH HIM THAT GOOD MANNERS COST NOTHING.

AND I THANK YOU MUCHLY FOR TAKING THE TIME TO DO SO.

WOULD YOU LIKE A DRINK, MR. CONDOR?



WHAT I'D LIKE ARE ANSWERS, SHADE. WHAT IS THIS PALL THAT HAS FALLEN ACROSS THE CITY? HOW DOES IT INVOLVE YOU?

ARE YOU THE MURDERER OF THESE PEOPLE?

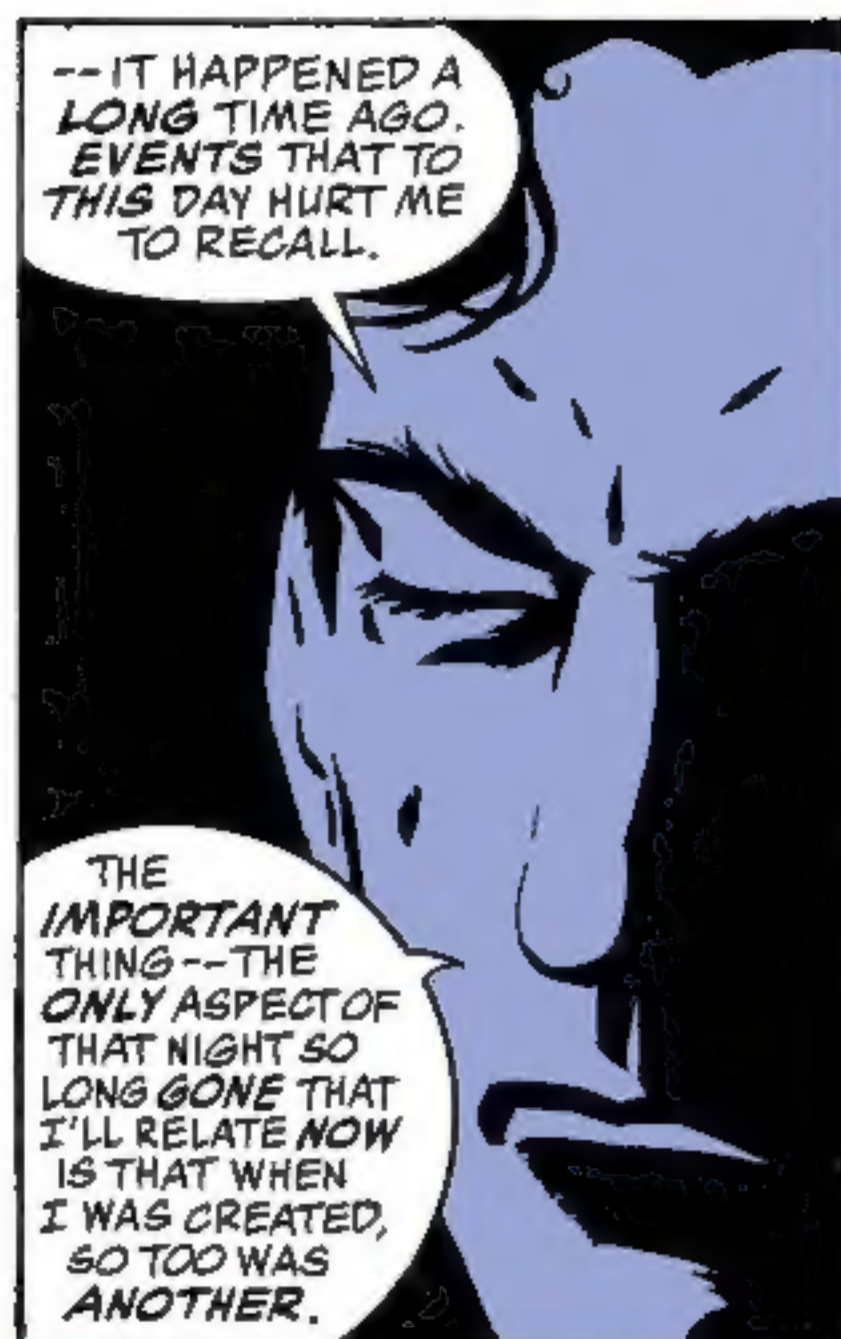
WELL, I NEED A DRINK. ESPECIALLY IF I MUST TELL THIS TALE--



WHEN I WAS CREATED--

CREATED?

TRANSFORMED FROM MAN TO INHUMAN--



--IT HAPPENED A LONG TIME AGO. EVENTS THAT TO THIS DAY HURT ME TO RECALL.

THE IMPORTANT THING--THE ONLY ASPECT OF THAT NIGHT SO LONG GONE THAT I'LL RELATE NOW IS THAT WHEN I WAS CREATED, SO TOO WAS ANOTHER.



ANOTHER?

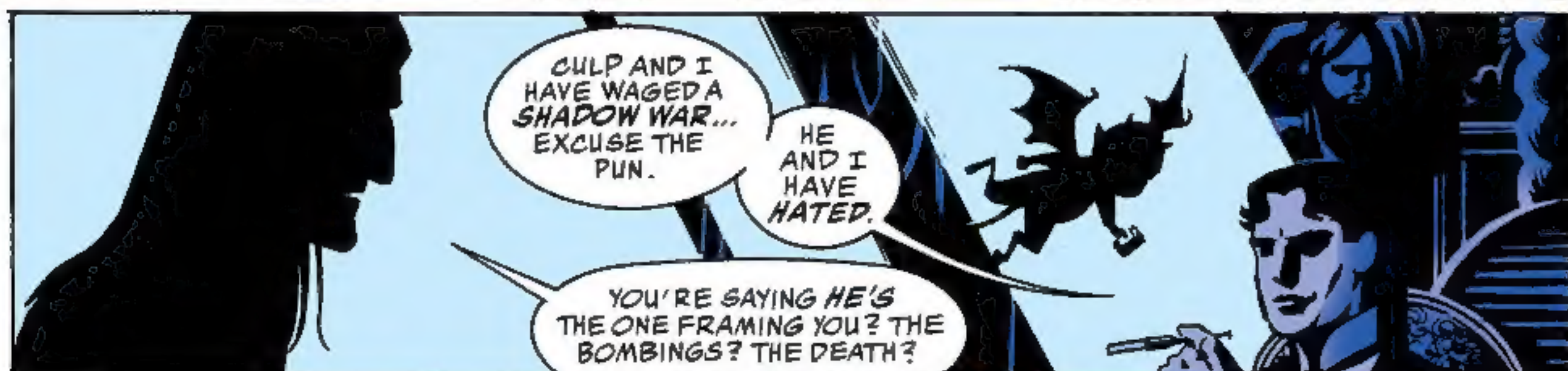
CULP.

MY ENEMY. THEN. NOW. PERHAPS FOR-
EVER. MY ARCH-
ENEMY, IF YOU'RE
THE KIND OF HERO
WHO LIVES BY
SUCH HACKNEYED
TERMS.



I'M NOT.

AND
I'M GLAD
TO HEAR
IT.



CULP AND I
HAVE WAGED A
SHADOW WAR...
EXCUSE THE
PUN.

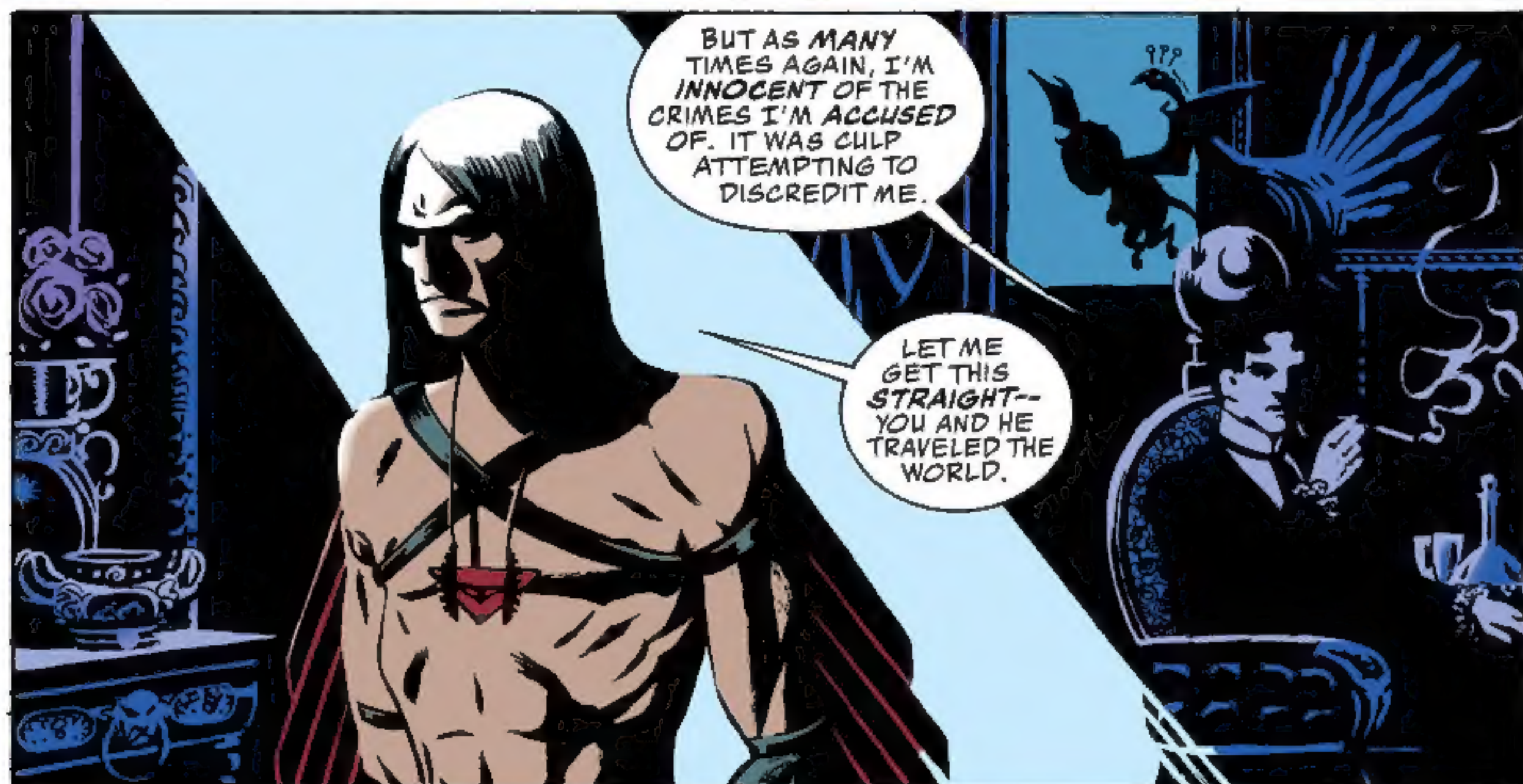
HE
AND I
HAVE
HATED.

YOU'RE SAYING HE'S
THE ONE FRAMING YOU? THE
BOMBINGS? THE DEATH?



HE HAS *SHADOW*
POWERS LIKE ME. HE
HAS SPENT HIS LIFE
ELUDING ME, AS I
HUNTED FOR HIM WHILE
AT THE SAME
TIME HE...

I'VE
COMMITTED
MANY CRIMES.
MANY HAVE
DIED BY MY
HAND.



BUT AS MANY
TIMES AGAIN, I'M
INNOCENT OF THE
CRIMES I'M ACCUSED
OF. IT WAS CULP
ATTEMPTING TO
DISCREDIT ME.

LET ME
GET THIS
STRAIGHT--
YOU AND HE
TRAVELED THE
WORLD.



WHEN I WASN'T
KILLING LUDLOWS--
DON'T EVEN **BOTHER**
GETTING ME TO EXPLAIN
THAT MAZE--

YOU TRAVELED
AND **FOUGHT** CULP,
SHADOW VERSUS SHADOW.
AND HE WOULD COMMIT
CRIMES AND FRAME
YOU.



WHAT DOES HE
LOOK LIKE?

HE'S A
DWARF.

WHAT
ELSE?



A **DWARF** WITH
SHADOW POWERS.
WHAT **OTHER**
DESCRIPTION DO
YOU REQUIRE?



BUT HIM
FRAMING YOU
FOR CRIMES--IT
DIDN'T BOTHER
YOU **BEFORE**.
WHY NOW?

THAT
WAS THEN
AND EVERYWHERE
ELSE.



THIS
IS NOW...
AND **OPAL**
CITY.

LONG DAY. LONG.

FIRES ARE OUT.
DAMAGE IS STILL--

DEATH TOLL STILL
RISING--THOUSANDS--

BUT I'VE DONE ALL I CAN.

CAN'T--

NEED TO START LOOK-
ING FOR SADIE--

--N' WHOEVER DID
THIS TO THE CITY.

CAN'T THINK. SO TIRED.

CAN'T--

CAN'T STAY
AWAKE.

KNIGHTS
PAST

BABY.

WAKE UP,
IT'S ME.

I'M BACK.

SADIE?



SADIE?
WHO'S
SADIE?

ARE YOU
SAYING YOU
WEREN'T
FAITHFUL
WHILE I WAS
GONE?



TOKK TOKK

ARE
YOU TRYING
TO DRIVE ME
INSANE?!?

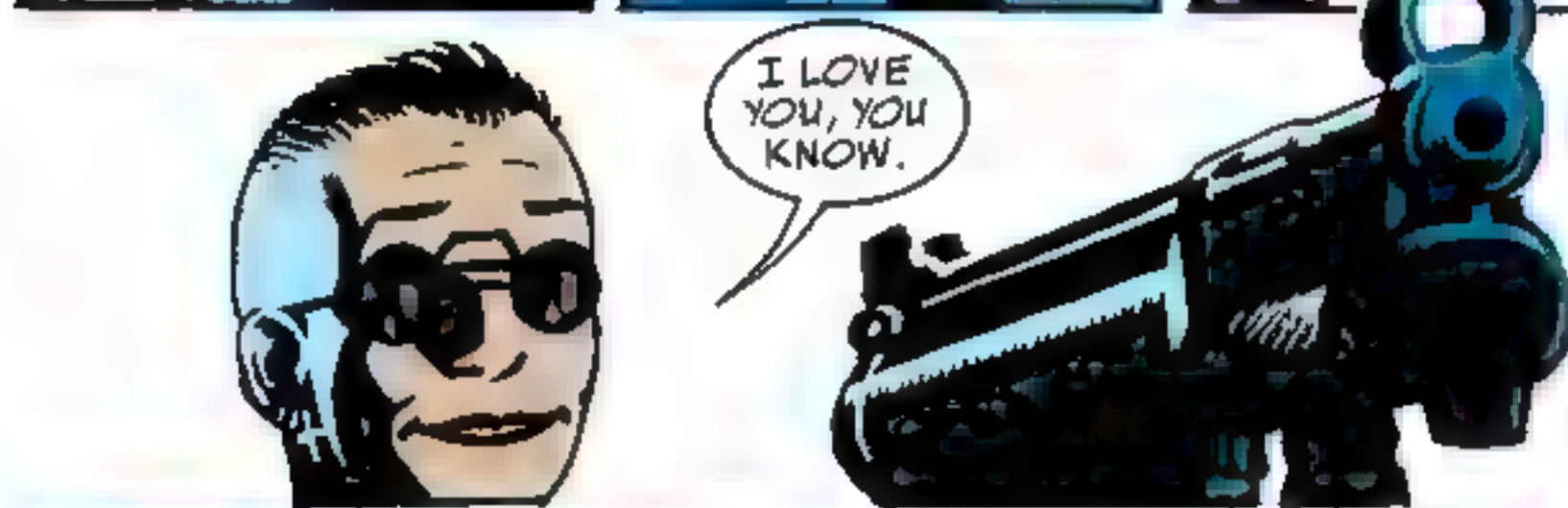
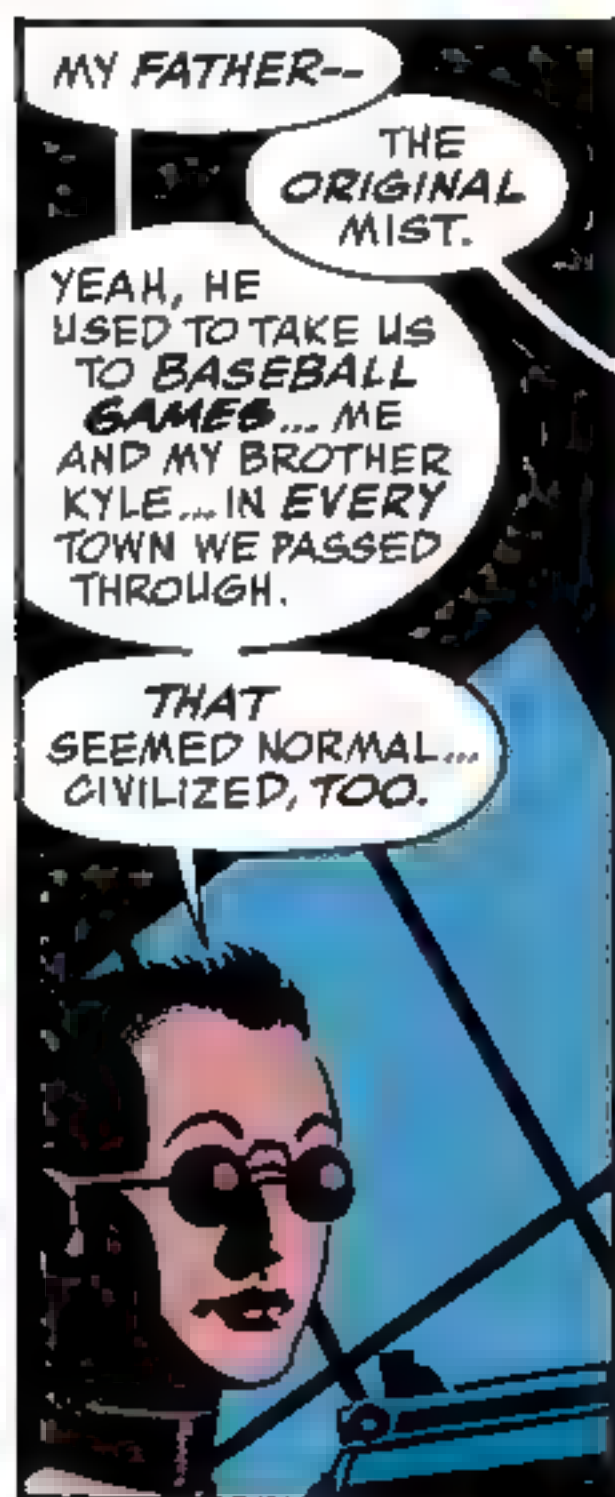


TOKK TOKK

SPOK

SPAK

WHOA,
MOMMA!





ТОКТОК
ТОКТОКТОК

СПАК СПАК СПАК



ЗЗЗЗ
ЗЗЗЗ

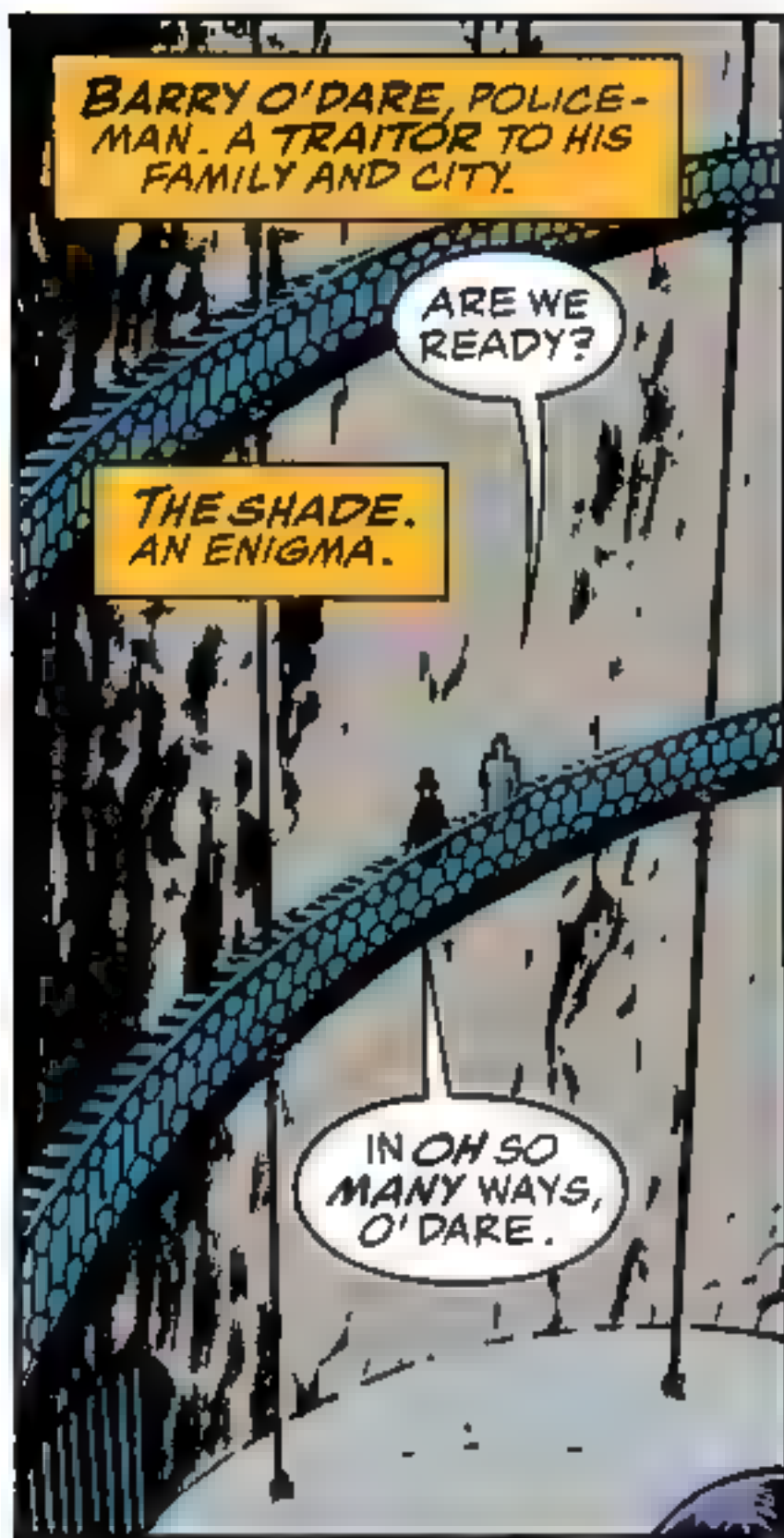
ТОКТОКТОК

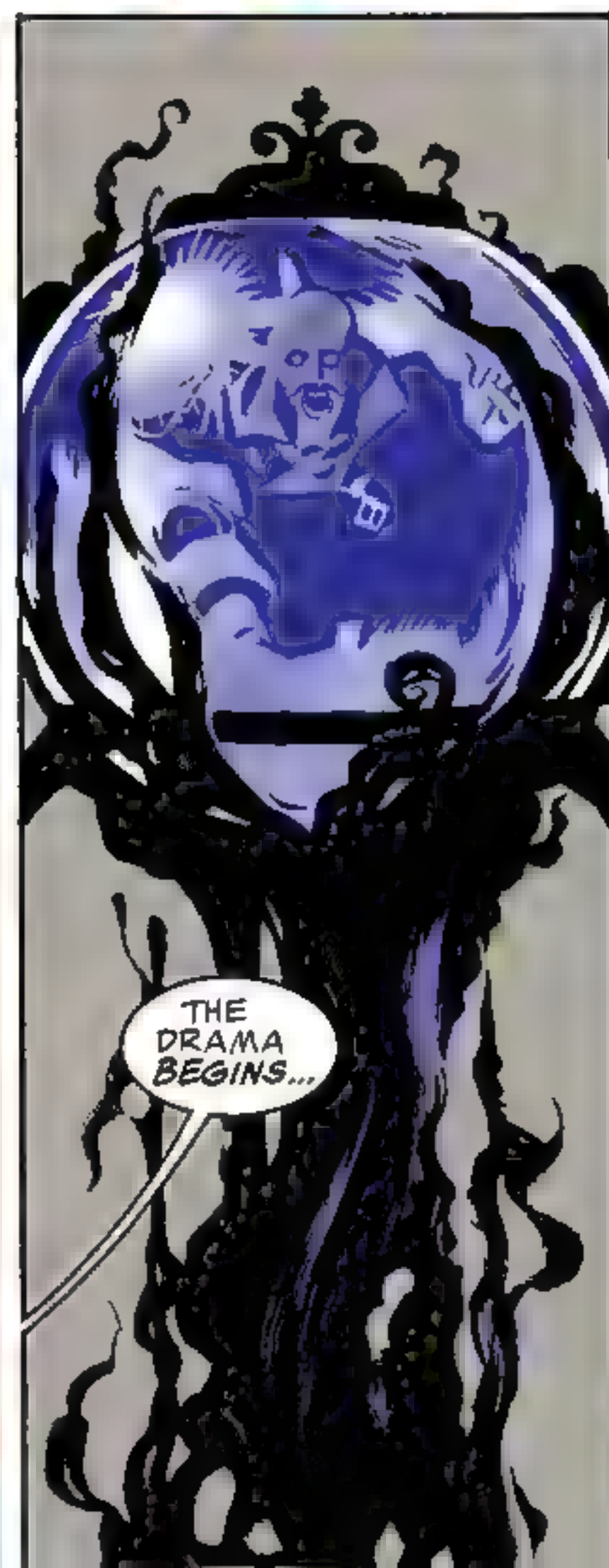
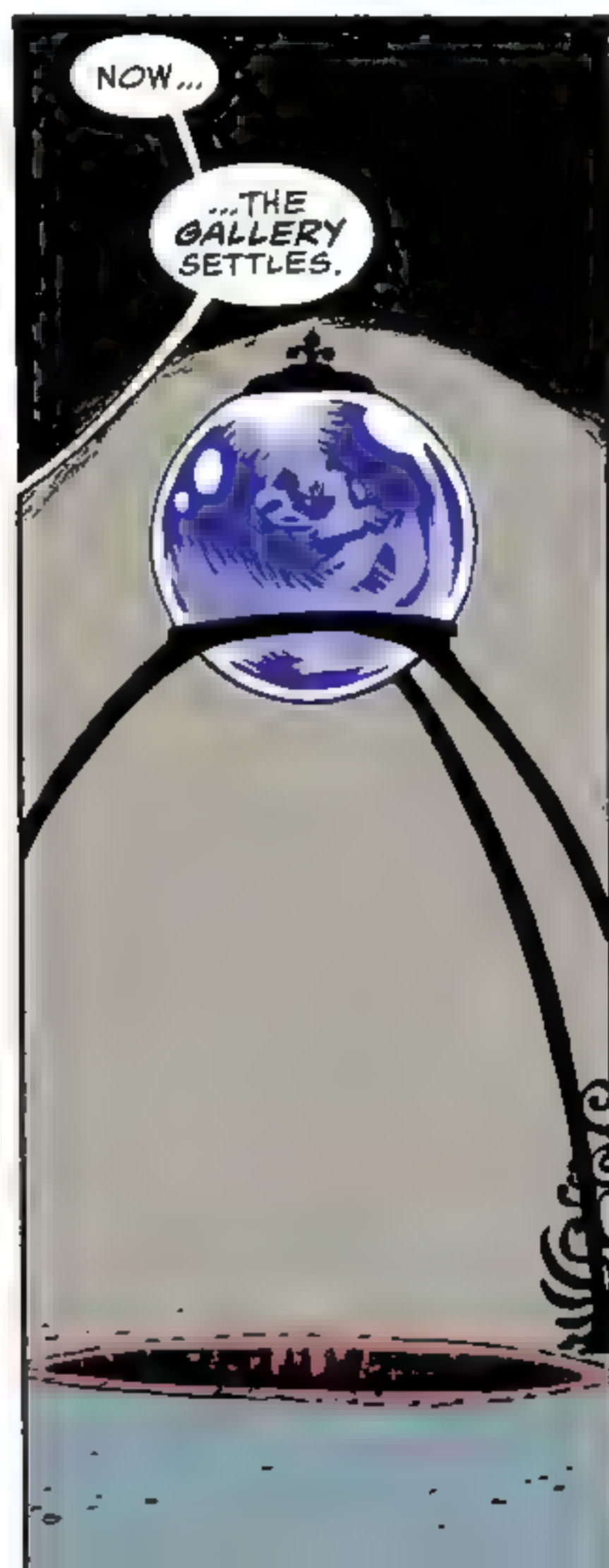
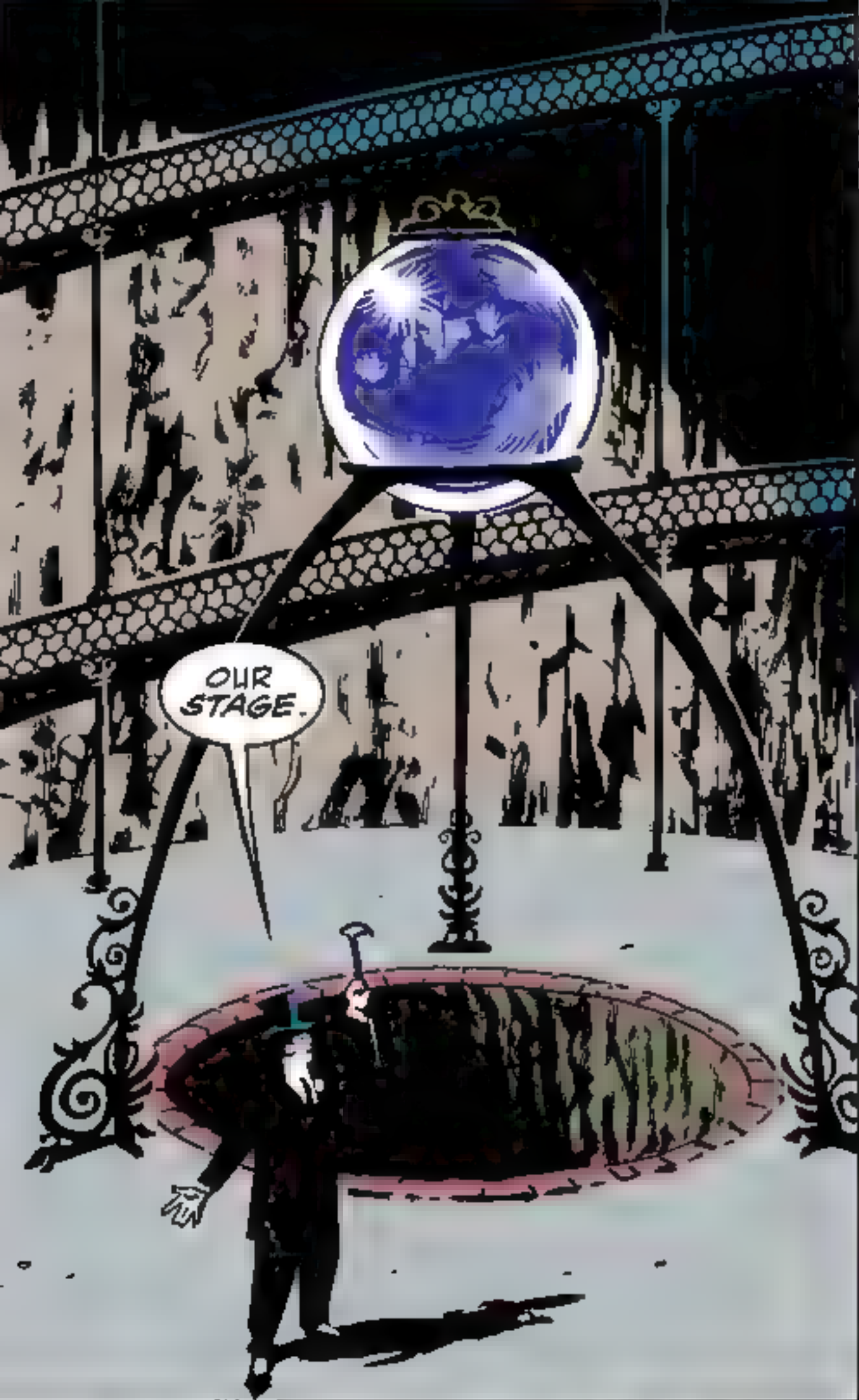
NO BETTER, NO FASTER--
--I SEE!

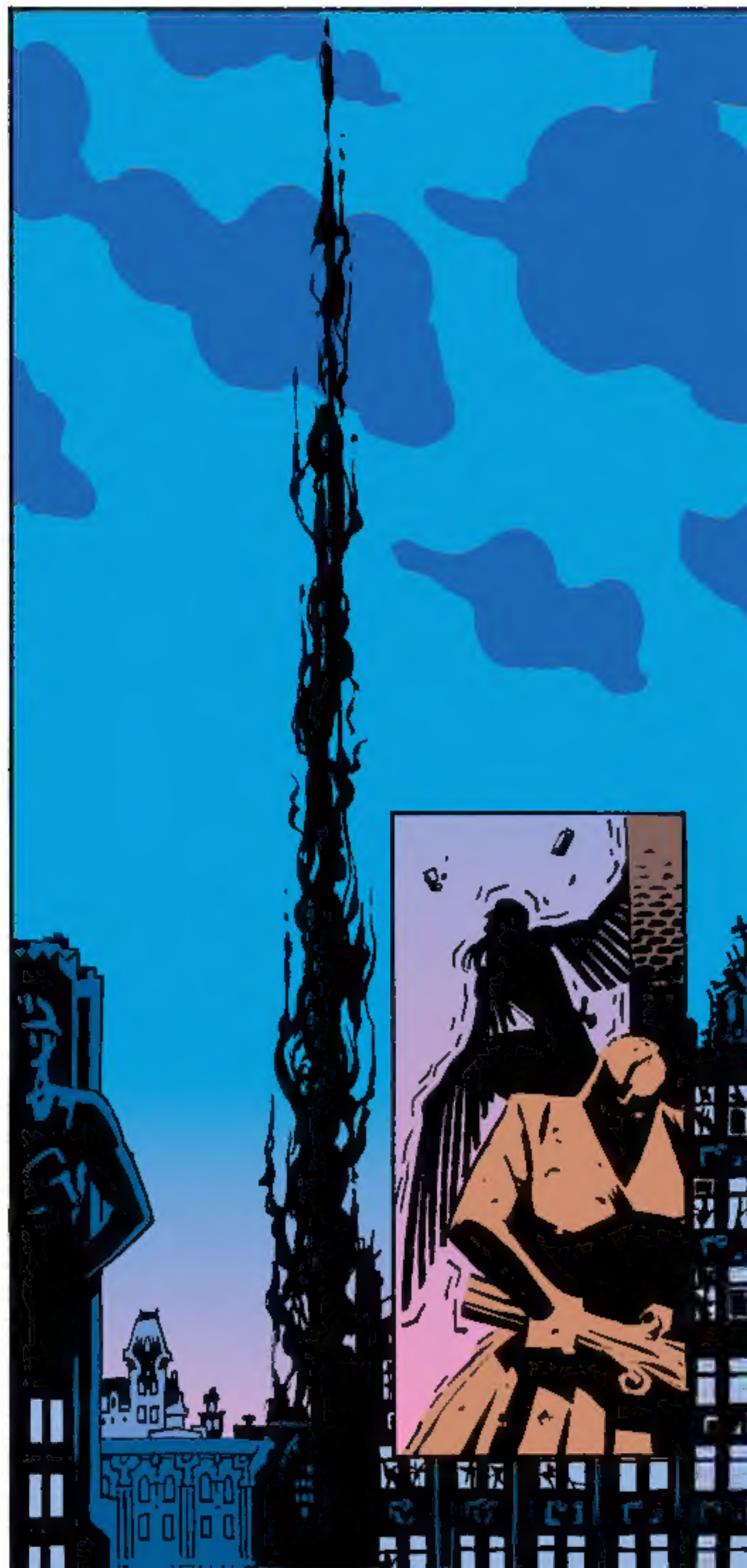


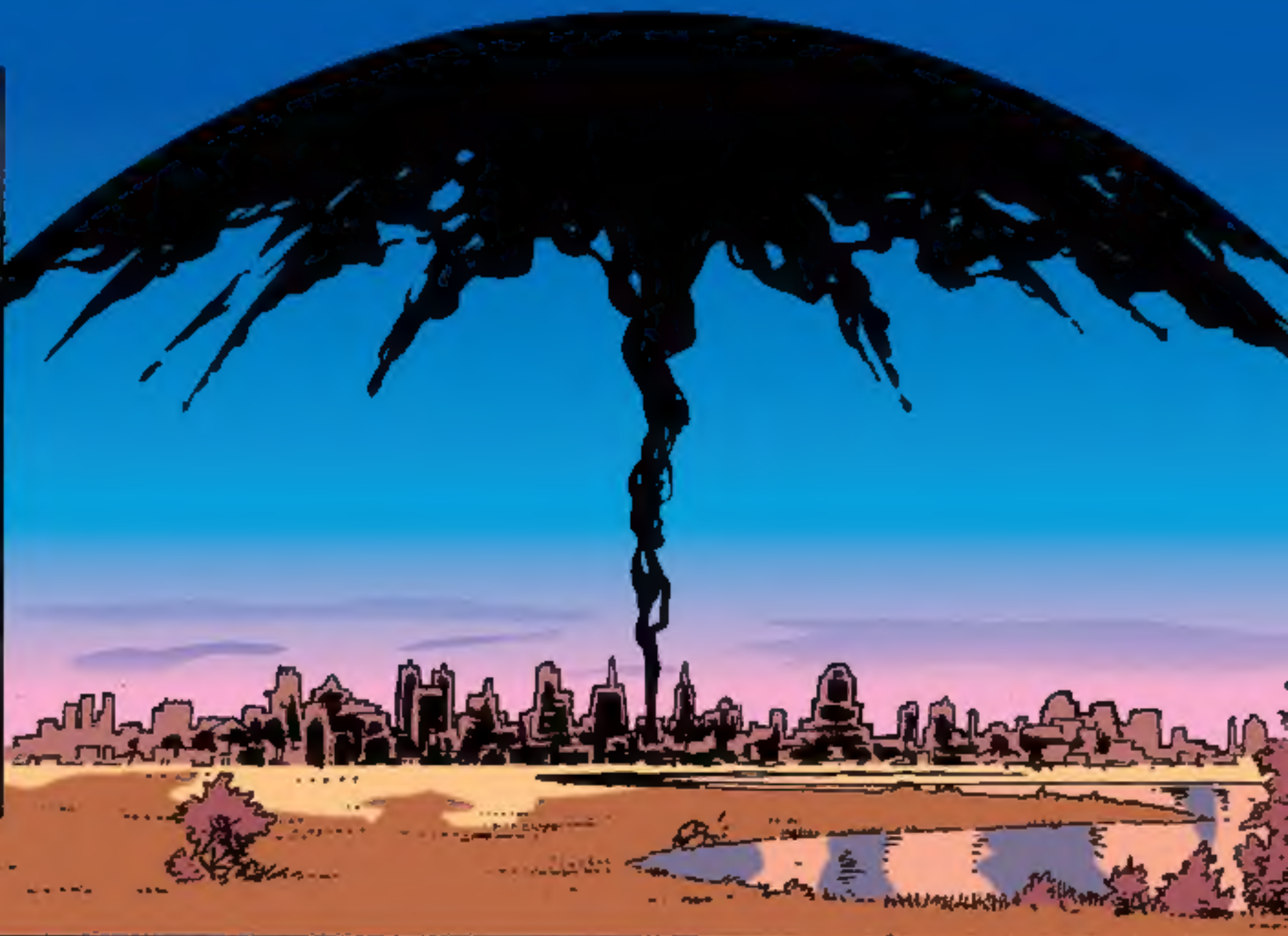
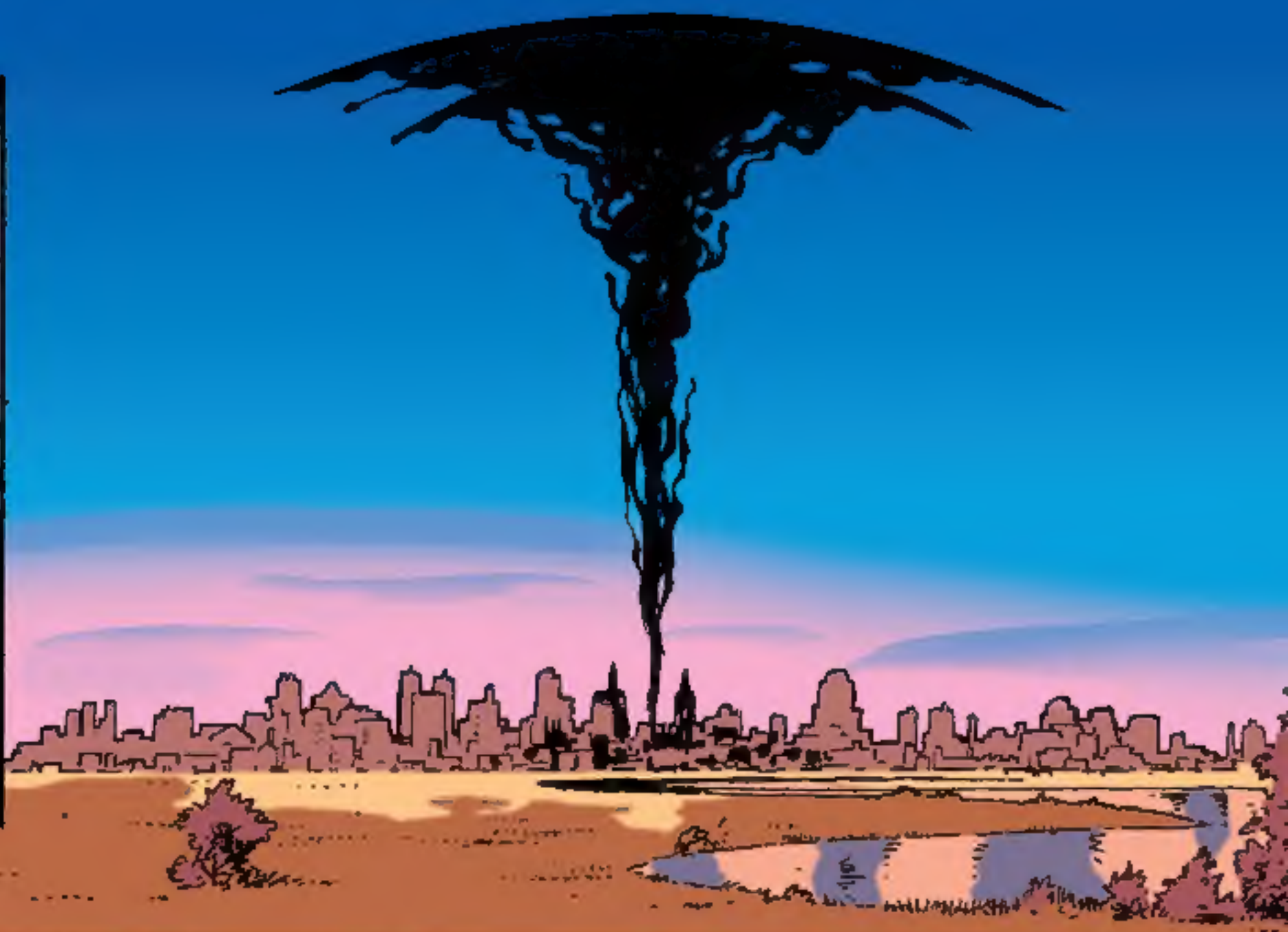


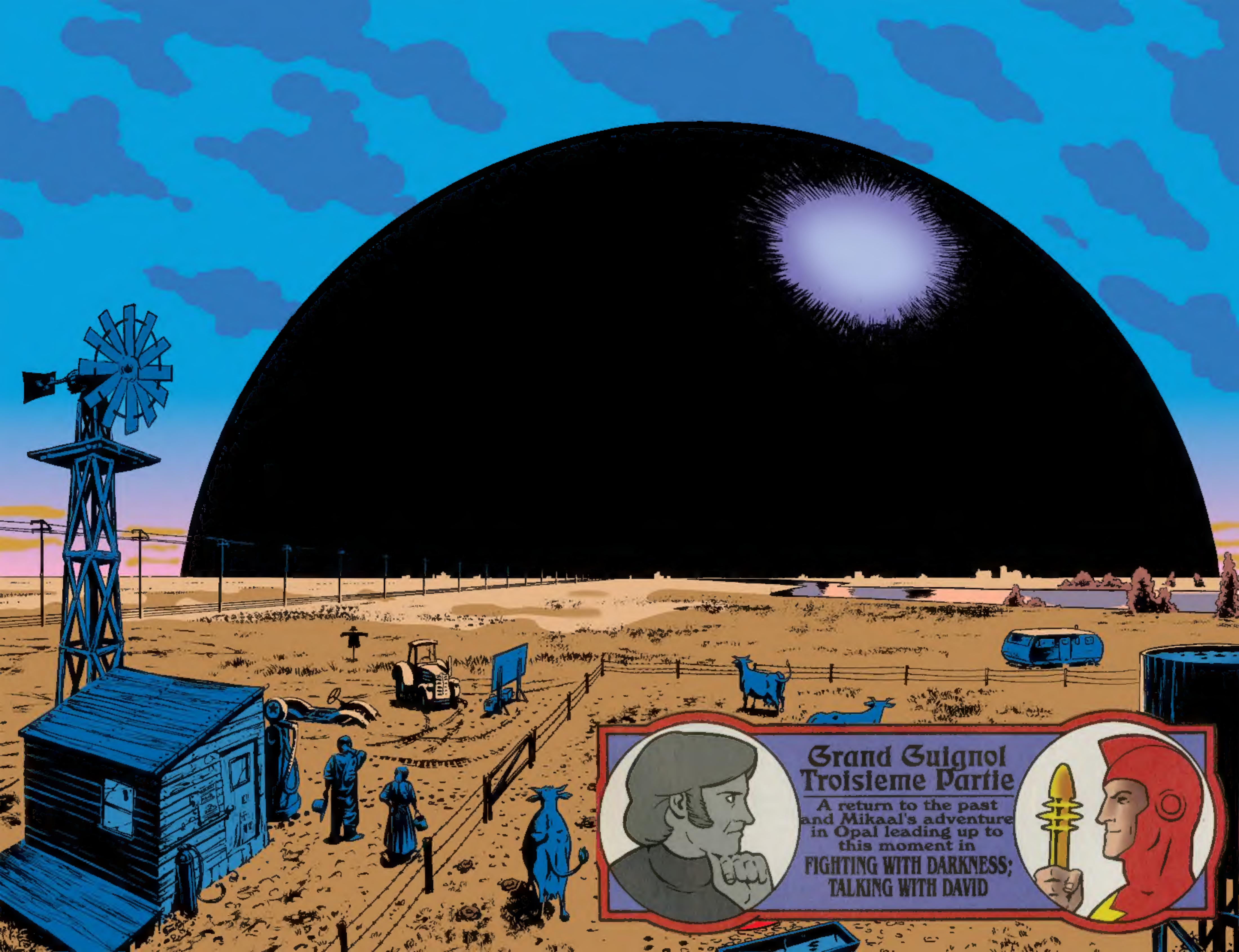












Grand Guignol Troisième Partie

A return to the past
and Mikael's adventure
in Opal leading up to
this moment in
**FIGHTING WITH DARKNESS;
TALKING WITH DAVID**



Deadman Wade

"THIS IS WHAT
AWESOME
LOOKS LIKE".

DCP